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JULY
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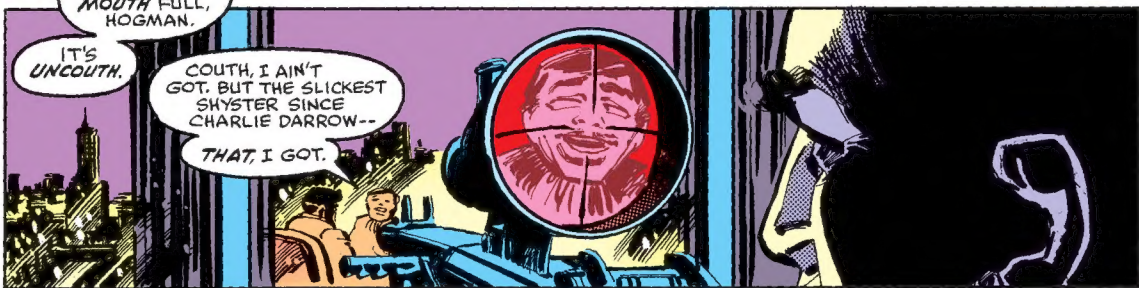
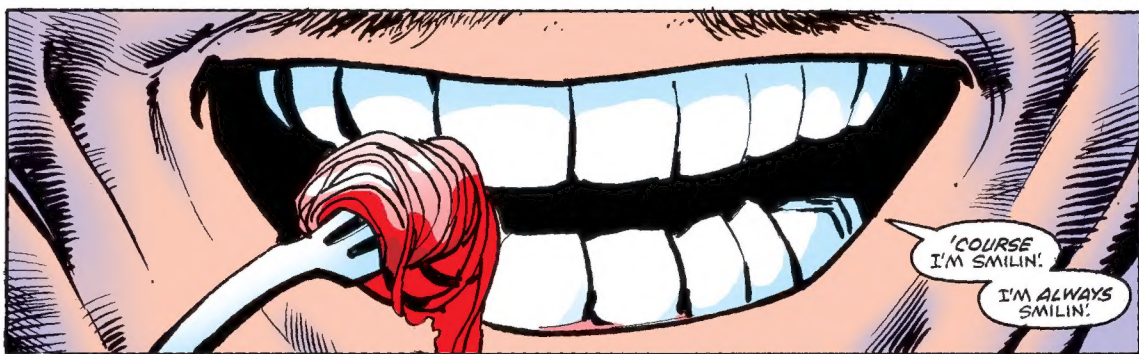


DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



**NO
MORE
MISTER
NICE
GUY**

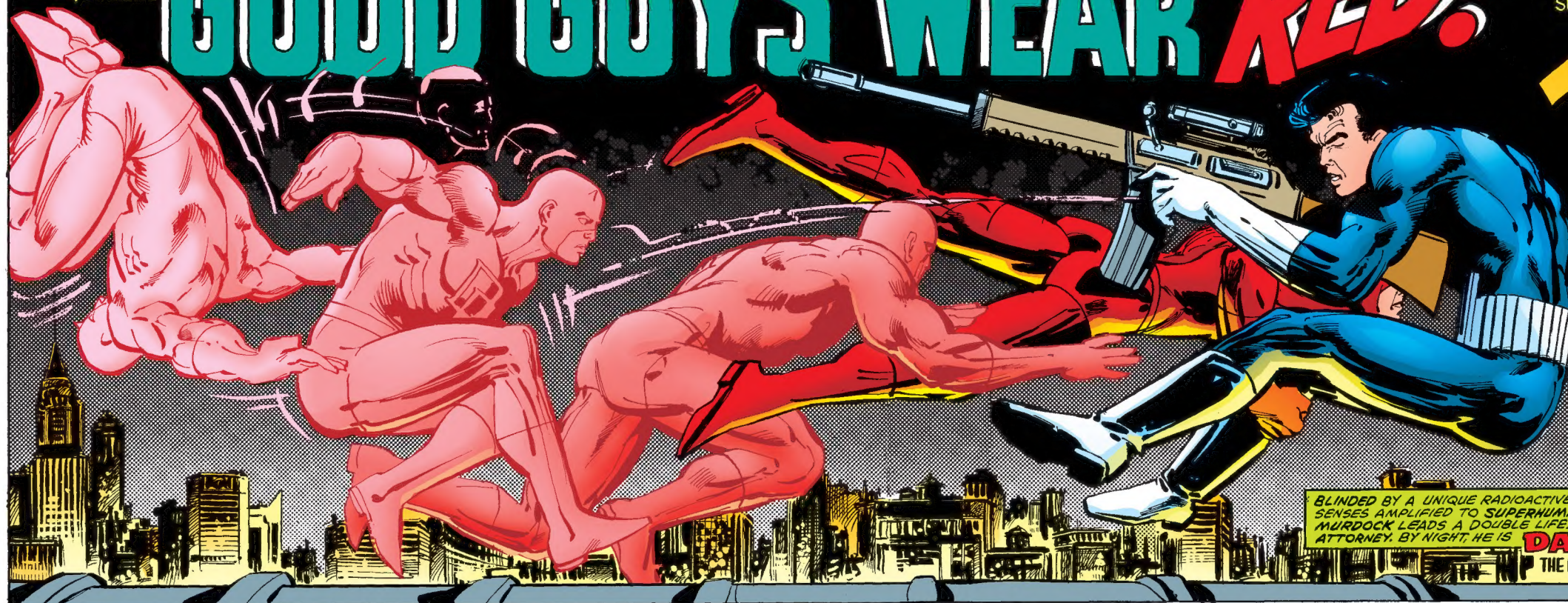


Stan Lee presents

GOOD GUYS WEAR RED!

MILLER STORY & ART
JANSON FINISHED ART & COLOR
O'NEIL EDITOR
ROSEN LETTERS
SHOOTER SUPERVISOR

THWOKK



BLINDED BY A UNIQUE RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE, HIS REMAINING SENSES AMPLIFIED TO SUPERHUMAN LEVELS, MATT MURDOCK LEADS A DOUBLE LIFE. BY DAY, HE IS A TALENTED ATTORNEY. BY NIGHT, HE IS **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



BACK OFF, PUNISHER. HOGMAN IS UNDER MY PROTECTION.

HOGMAN IS A PUSHER. AND A KILLER.

KILLING IS SOMETHING YOU KNOW ABOUT, ISN'T IT?



UH OH.

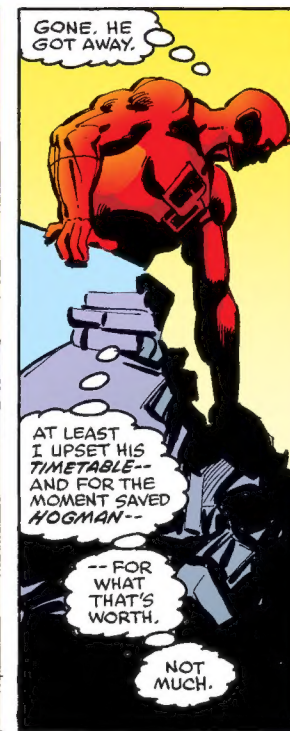


WHUMPH!



YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, DAREDEVIL.

BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH.



GONE. HE GOT AWAY.

AT LEAST I UPSET HIS TIMETABLE-- AND FOR THE MOMENT SAVED HOGMAN--

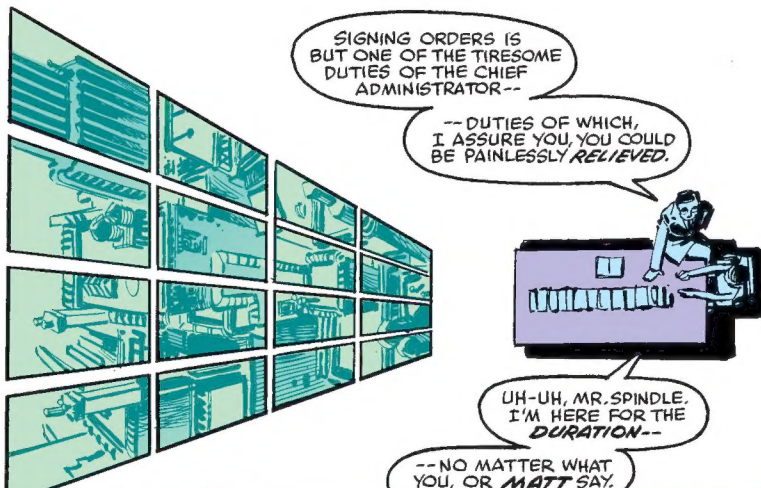
-- FOR WHAT THAT'S WORTH.

NOT MUCH.



OKAY. SO HOGMAN ISN'T THE CLASSIEST CLIENT I'VE EVER DEFENDED IN COURT. BUT HIS HEARTBEAT DIDN'T JUMP WHEN HE TOLD ME HE WAS INNOCENT--

-- WHICH MEANS HE TOLD THE TRUTH. I HOPE.



CRIMINAL
COURTS
BUILDING...

WEEKS AGO,
YOUNG **BILLY
OKOREN** WAS CHARGED
WITH SLAYING JOHN
"FLAPPER" PHILLIPS--
AND **ACQUITTED**.

AT THE TIME,
THE PROSECUTION
WAS DESPERATE TO
FIND A **SCAPEGOAT**
FOR THIS HIGHLY-
PUBLICIZED CRIME.
THEY ARE **STILL**
DESPERATE--

--AND, ONCE
AGAIN, AN
INNOCENT
STANDS
ACCUSED.

PETER "HOGMAN"
GRUNTER HAS
COMMITTED MANY
QUESTIONABLE, EVEN
CRIMINAL ACTS--

--BUT THE
ONLY CONCERN
OF THIS COURT
AT THIS TIME
IS THE CHARGE
OF **SECOND-
DEGREE
MURDER**.

MY CLIENT
IS NOT A
KILLER.

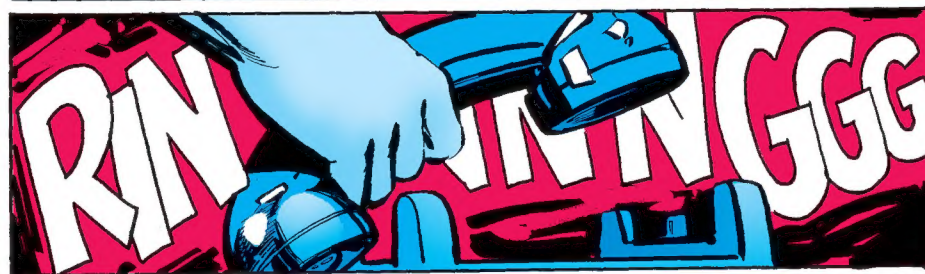
WITHIN THE NEXT
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS,
I WILL RECEIVE
EVIDENCE THAT
THE TRUE KILLER
IS A MAN WHO
MASQUERADES
AS A SOLID,
RESPECTABLE
CITIZEN--

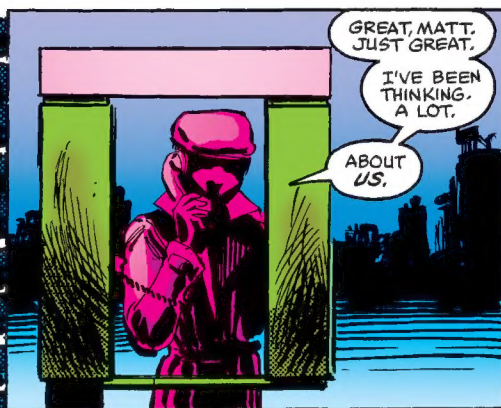
--AND USES
HIS POSITION
TO ADMINISTER
NARCOTICS TO
YOUNG CHILDREN.

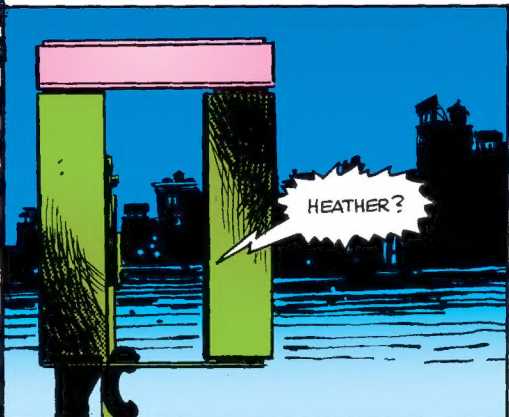
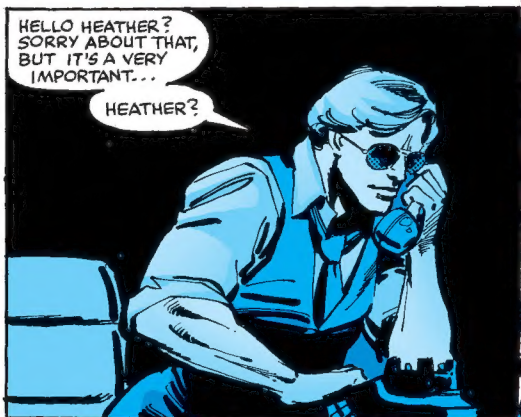
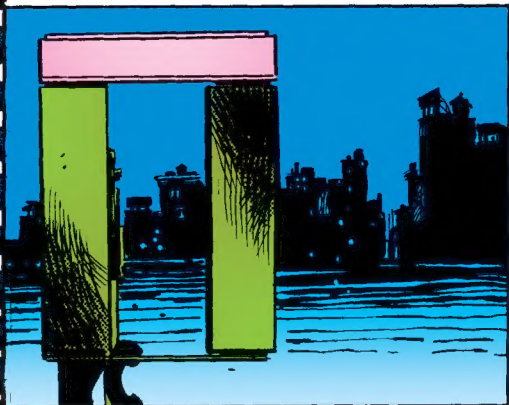
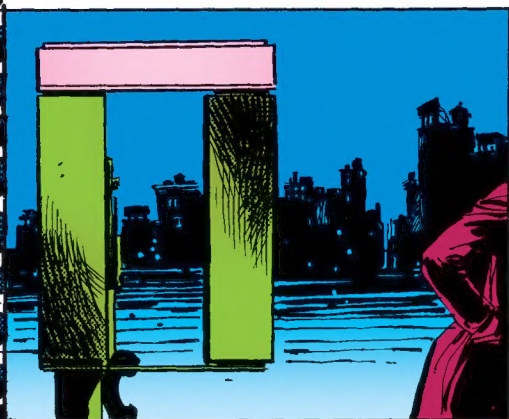
COACH
DONAHUE--
WHAT'S
WRONG?

NOTHING,
BILLY.
NOTHING
AT ALL.

HOURS LATER,
AT THE OFFICE
OF NELSON
AND MURDOCK,
ATTORNEYS-
AT-LAW...







ONE
HOUR
LATER...

COACH
DONAHUE?

DON'T CARE TO
ANSWER? OKAY.
I'LL DO THE
TALKING.

A BAG MAN BY THE NAME OF
SMITTY TOLD ME YOU'RE HOGMAN'S
CONNECTION-- HIS *DEALER*--
HERE AT THE SCHOOL.

SMITTY ALSO TOLD
ME THAT YOU WERE
DISSATISFIED WITH
YOUR CUT OF THE
ACTION.

WERE YOU UNHAPPY
ENOUGH TO SHOOT
FLAPPER-- AND PIN THE
RAP ON HIS PARTNER?

THAT WOULD
LEAVE THE
OPERATION OPEN
FOR YOU...

SPEAK UP ANY
TIME, DONAHUE.
LIFE IS SHORT.

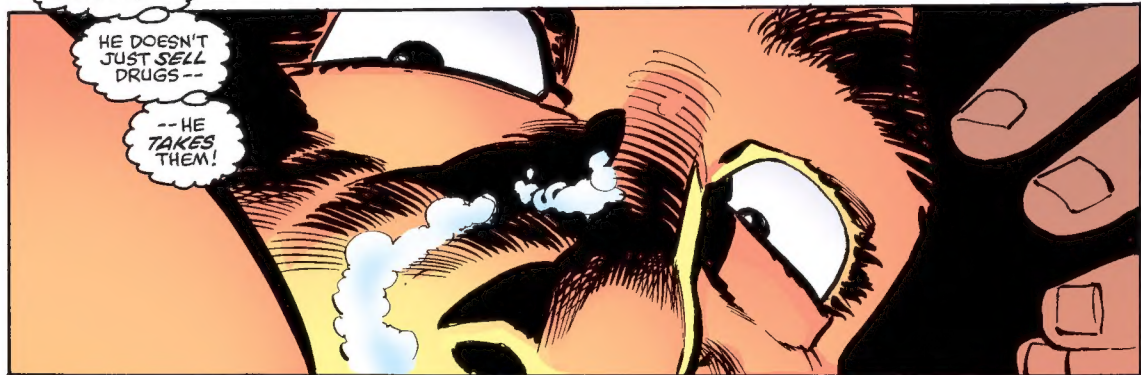
THAT
SOUND!

SOME
SORT OF
ANIMAL...

GRAARRRRRR

NO.

NOT AN
ANIMAL.





PROBABLY HIGH
ON *ANGEL DUST*--
HAVING A
"WHACK ATTACK."
HE'S VIOLENT--

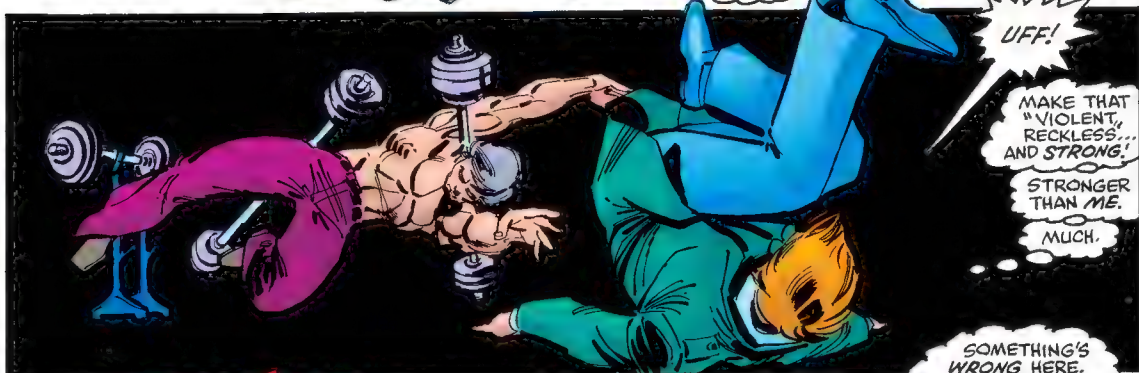
--NOT TO MENTION
RECKLESS. HE'LL
KILL HIMSELF--

--UNLESS
I STOP
HIM.

NGGGG



FULL
NELSON
SHOULD
DO THE
TRICK.



UFF!

MAKE THAT
"VIOLENT,
RECKLESS...
AND *STRONG*."

STRONGER
THAN ME.
MUCH.

SOMETHING'S
WRONG HERE.
I DON'T FIGURE
THE COACH FOR
A *USER*--

--AND EVEN
IF HE *IS*, WHY
DO *THIS* TO
HIMSELF, JUST
WHEN HE *NEEDS*
HIS WITS?

GRAAAAA



ANSWER:
HE *WOULDN'T*.
WHICH MEANS
SOMEONE *ELSE*
DID IT TO
HIM.

WHICH
MAKES HIM
A *VICTIM*.

I HAVE TO
SAVE HIM--
*SUBDU*E
HIM...





A TENEMENT...



I'M DYIN',
HOGMAN!

THE STREET'S BEEN
DRY--USED UP THE
LAST OF MY STASH
THREE DAYS AGO.

THREE DAYS,
MAN...



THAT'S THE
PROBLEM WITH
HEROIN,
MARKIE.

MAKES
YOU NEED
GUYS LIKE
ME.

THE SMACK
IS WHAT
I NEED,
HOGMAN.

I'M
DYIN'.



SHOULDN'T HAVE
FINGERED ME, MARKIE.
SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD
THE COPS YOU SAW ME
SHOOT FLAPPER.
THAT'S WHY YOU
HAVEN'T SCORED.

NOW, IF YOU WAS
TO TELL THE JUDGE
YOU WAS LYIN'--OR
STONED, WHEN YOU
SAID YOU SAW ME...

SOLID, MAN.
I'LL SAY
ANYTHING.
I'M--



I KNOW.
I KNOW.
YOU'RE
DYIN'.

I WON'T
FORGET
THIS,
HOGMAN.



AHH...

OH,
YEAH...



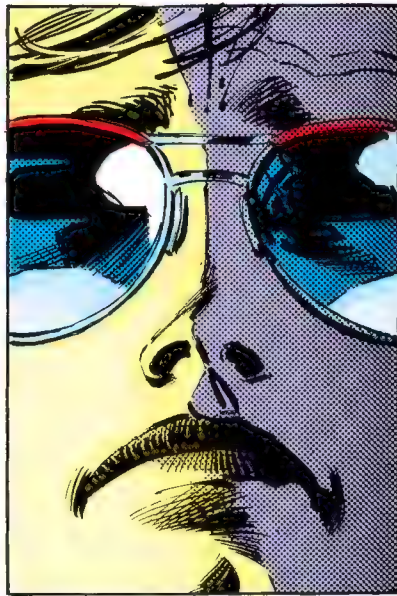
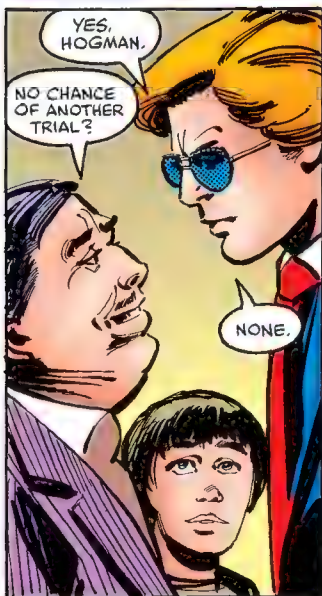
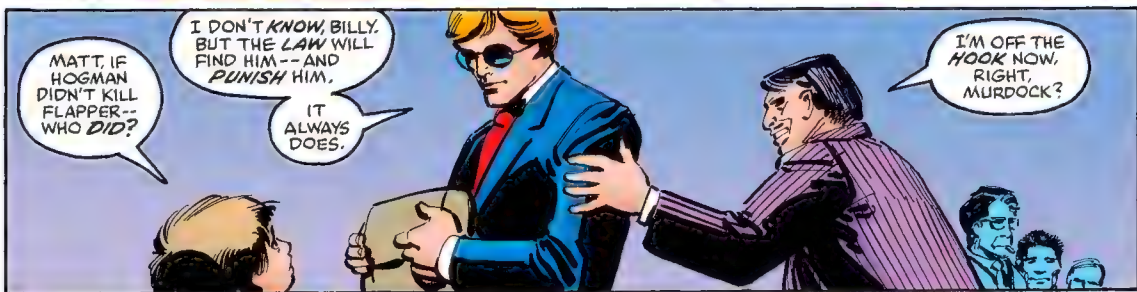
YEAH...



LOOKS
HAPPY.
DEAD,
TOO.

GEE, DID I
FERGET TO
'CUT' THE
SMACK LIKE
USUAL--AND
FEED HIM THE
PURE STUFF?

POOR
MARKIE.



LATER...

HOGMAN!

DON'T TRY TO RUN--

OOF!

WHO'S RUNNIN'?

LOOK, DD-- I DUNNO WHAT YOU WANT...

I WANT TO BEAT YOU SENSELESS.

YOU'RE A *PUSHER*-- A *MURDERER*. YOU'VE TRICKED AN *HONEST* MAN INTO HELPING YOU-- DRIVEN A *WEAKER* MAN TO NEAR *SUICIDE*--

-- CONVINCED AN INNOCENT *CHILD* THAT THERE'S NO LAW, NO *HOPE*--

YOU'LL DO *NOTHIN'* TO ME, HORNHEAD.

I BEEN *READIN'* ABOUT YOU. YOU'RE A *NICE GUY*-- A REGULAR *BLEEDIN'* HEART.

YOU WOULDN'T PUNCH OUT A GUY JUST CUZ YOU FEEL LIKE. SPECIALLY A GUY WITH SUCH A DELICATE *HEART CONDITION*--

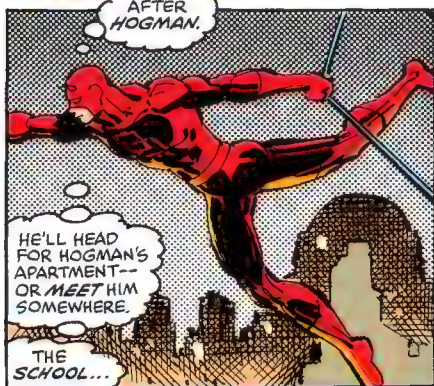
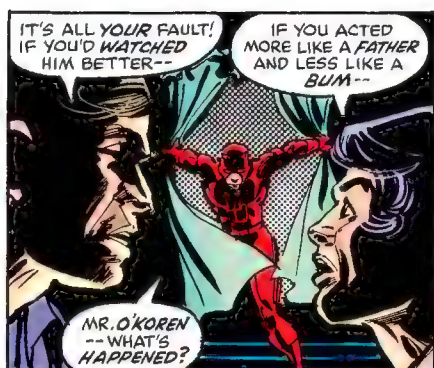
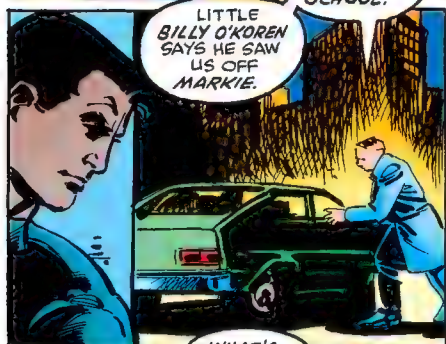
-- THAT HE NEEDS A *PACEMAKER*!

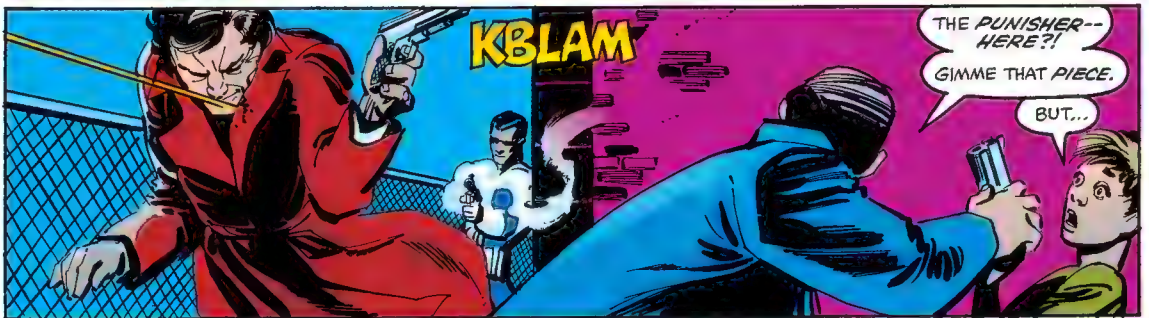
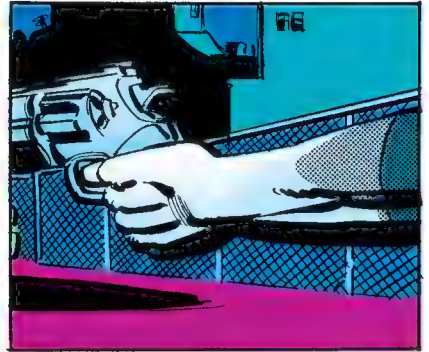
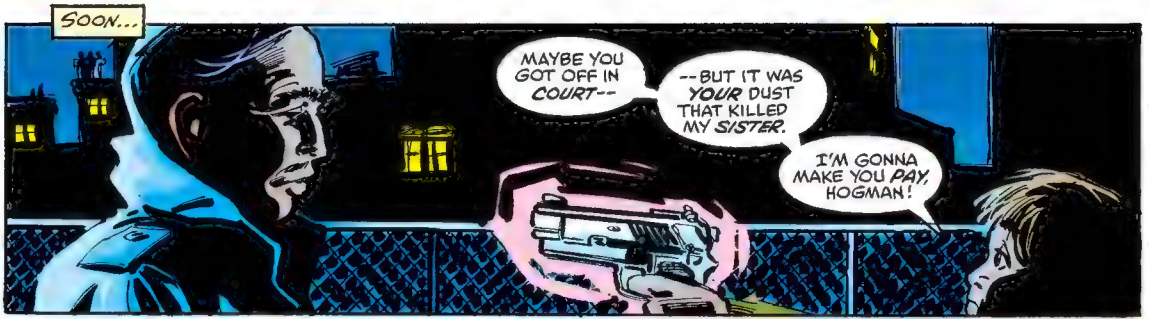
A *PACEMAKER*! SO THAT'S IT!

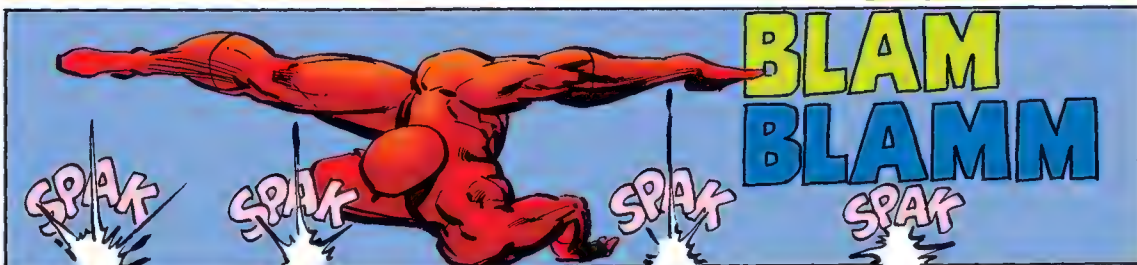
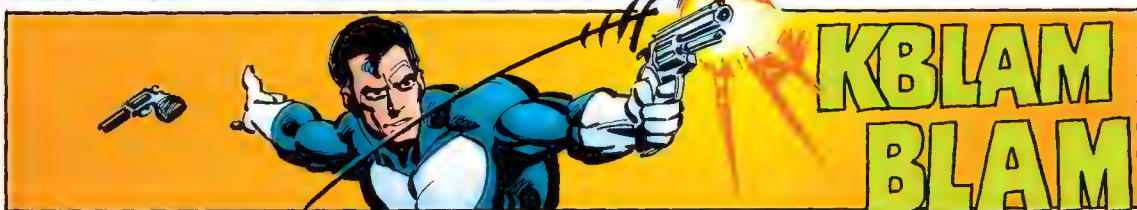
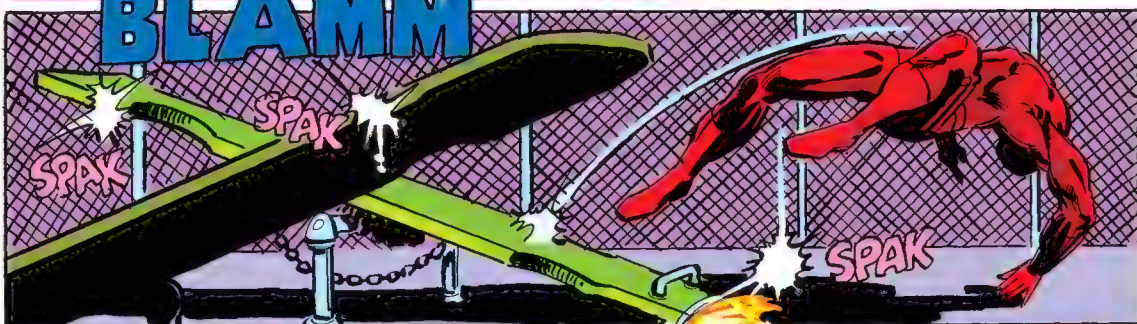
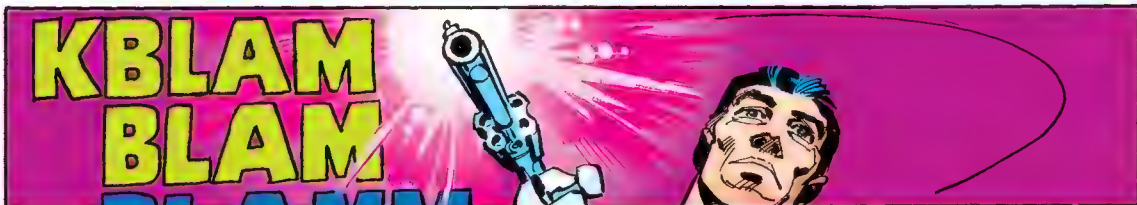
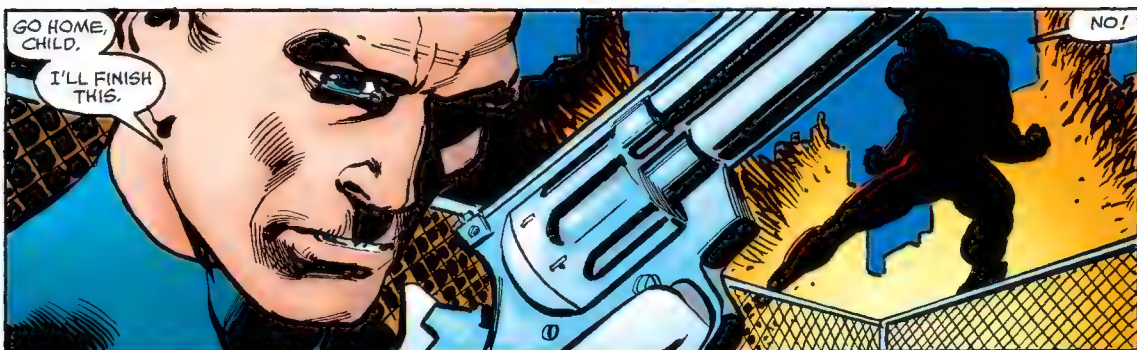
THAT WOULD *REGULATE* HIS *HEARTBEAT*-- KEEP IT FROM *JUMPING* WHEN HE LIED TO ME.

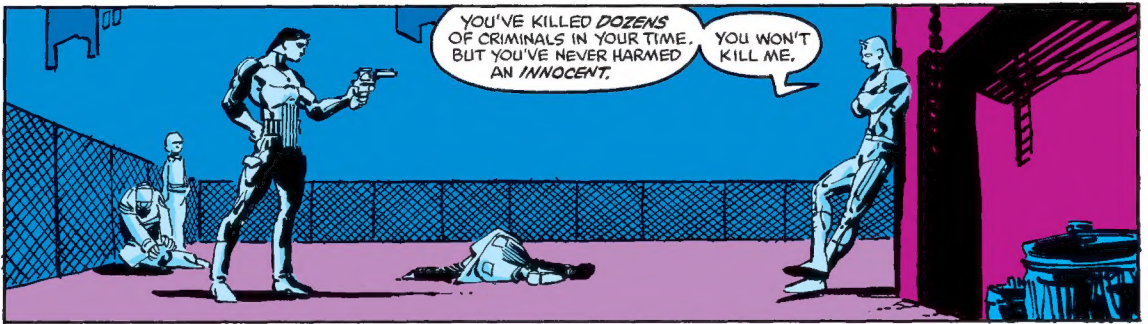
I'VE *BLOWN* IT. HOGMAN'S *FREE*. IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

GOT TO FIND *BILLY*-- STOP HIM BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING *CRAZY*...

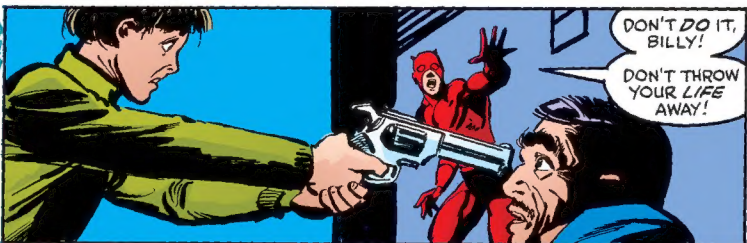
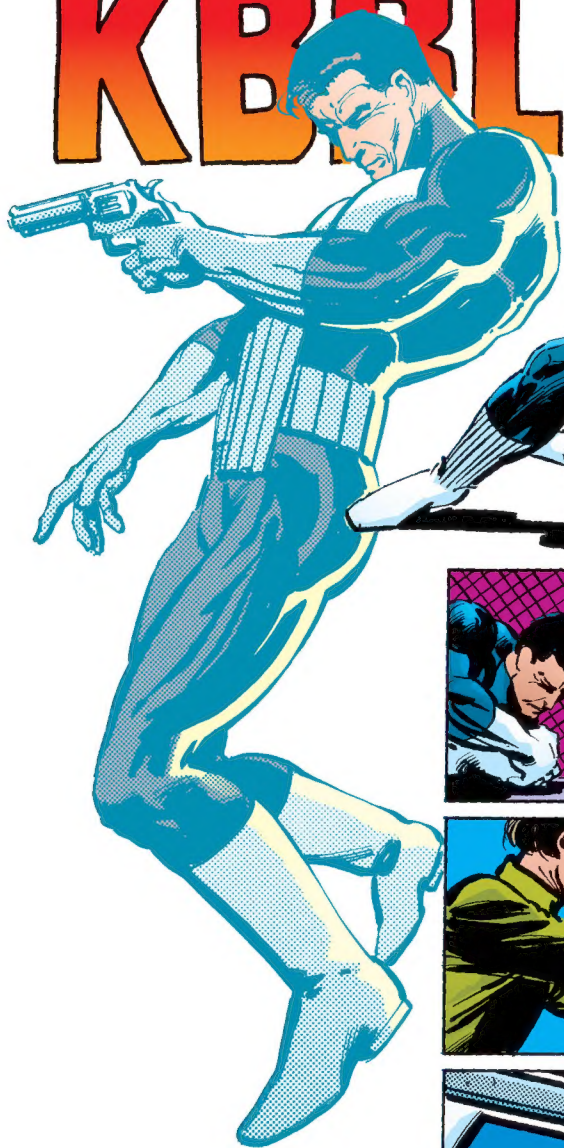








KBRLAMMM



DAYS LATER...

WITH EVIDENCE
SUPPLIED US BY
DAREDEVIL--
AND THE TESTIMONY
OF **WILLIAM
O'KOREN**--

--THE PROSECUTION MOVES
FOR AN INDICTMENT AGAINST
PETER "HOGMAN" GRUNTER ON THE
CHARGE OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER...

YOU DID THE
RIGHT THING,
BILLY.

DID I,
MATT?

CAN YOU PROMISE
ME **HOGMAN** WILL
GO TO JAIL--AND
STAY THERE?

WE'RE ONLY **HUMAN**, BILLY.
WE CAN BE WEAK.
WE CAN BE EVIL.

THE ONLY WAY
TO STOP US FROM
KILLING EACH
OTHER IS TO MAKE
RULES. LAWS.
AND STICK
TO THEM.

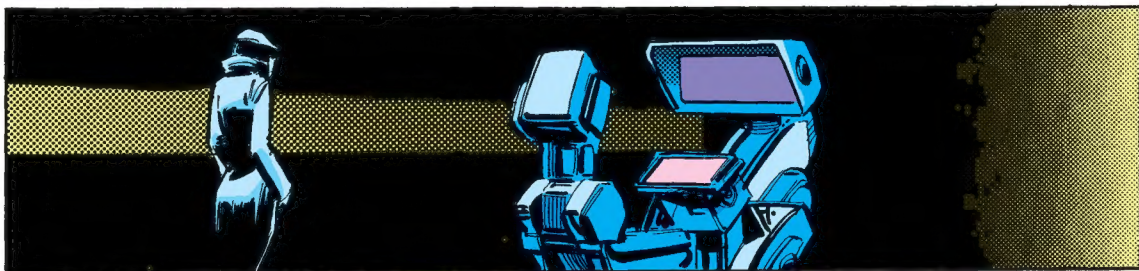
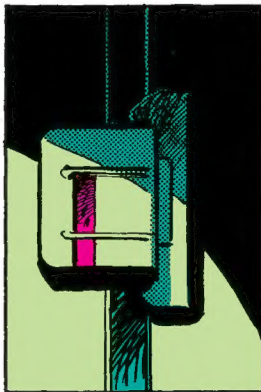
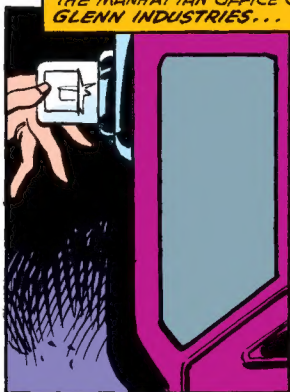
THEY DON'T
ALWAYS WORK.
BUT MOSTLY,
THEY DO.

AND
THEY'RE ALL
WE'VE GOT.

YEAH, I
GUESS.
LOOK, I'LL
SEE YOU
AROUND.
OKAY?



THE MANHATTAN OFFICE OF
GLENN INDUSTRIES...



ANSWER: ATREUS PLASTIC
A.K.A. GABRIEL PLASTIC
MANUFACTURER, PLASTIC SPECIALIZED

QUESTION: WHAT IS THEIR
BUSINESS WITH
GLENN INDUSTRIES?

ANSWER: MANUFACTURE, PLASTIQUE
HIGH INTENSITY EXPLOSIVE
PURPOSE UNDETERMINED



NEXT ISSUE: GUTS